A Care

Friendly Apology

FORA

Certain Justice of PEACE;

BYWAYOF

DEFENCE

OF

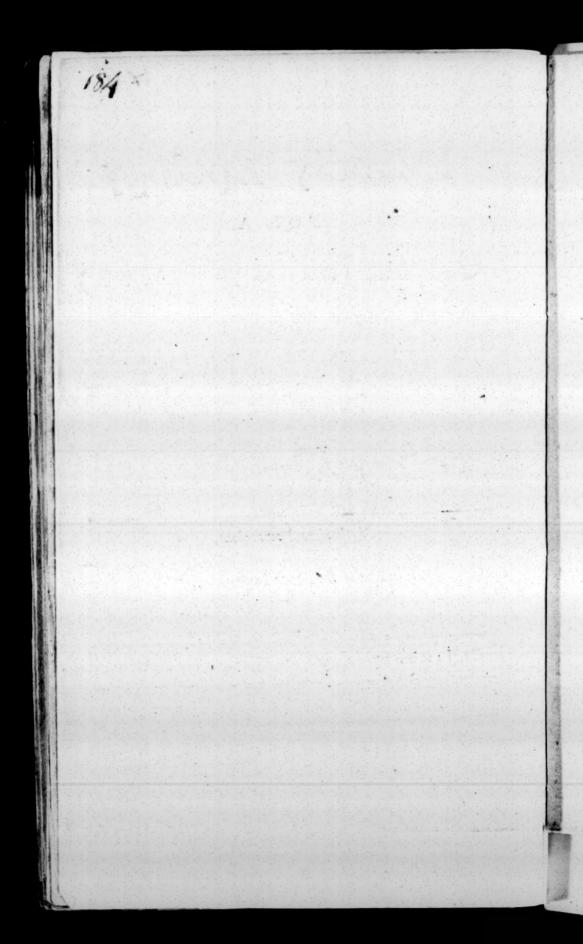
H--yH--n, Efq;

But he, by bauling News about, And aptly using Brush and Clout, A Justice of the Peace became, To punish Rogues who do the same.

HUDIBRAS.

By JAMES BLACKWELL, Operator for the Feet.

Printed in the Year MDCCXXX.





A

Friendly Apology

FORA

Certain Justice of Peace, &c.

Sing the Man, of Courage try'd,
O'er-run with Ignorance, and Pride,
Who boldly hunted out Difgrace,
With canker'd Mind, and hideous Face,
The first who made, (let none deny it,)
The Libel-vending Rogues be quiet.

The

The Fact was Glorious we must own,

For Harter was before unknown,

Contemn'd I mean,—for who wou'd chuse

So vile a Subject for the Muse?

'Twas once the noblest of his Wishes,
To fill his Paunch with Scraps from Dishes,
For which he'd Parch before the Grate,
Or wind the Jack's slow-rising weight,
(Such Toils as best his Talents fit,
Or polish Shoes, or turn the Spit;
But unexpectedly grown Rich in
Squire Democke's Family and Kitchin,
He Pants to Eternize his Name,
And takes the dirty Road to Fame,

Believes

Believes that perfecuting Wit, Will prove the furest way to it; So, with a C-1-- lat his Back, The Libel feels his first Attack, He calls it a feditious Paper, Writ by another Patriot Drapier, Then Raves, and Blunders Nonfense thicker Than Justices o'er charg'd with Liquor : And all this with Defign, no doubt, To hear his Praises hawk'd about, To fend his Name thro' ev'ry Street, Which erft he roam'd with naked Feet, Well pleas'd to Live to future times, Tho' but in keen Statyric Rhymes.

So * Ajax, who, for aught we know,
Was Justice many Years ago,
And minded then no earthly things,
But killing Libellers of Kings,
Or, if he wanted Work to do,
To run a bauling News-Boy thro',
Yet he, when wrap'd up in a Cloud,
Entreated Father Jove aloud,
Only in Light to shew his Face,
Tho' it might tend to his Disgrace.

And

Vide Illiad vi. Ver. 645.

And so, the Ephesian Villain sir'd
The Temple, which the World admir'd,
Contemning Death, despising Shame,
To gain an ever-odious Name.

FINIS.

